

DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL.

VOLUME LI

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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LOS ANGELES.

First of all, we wish to announce that the Second Annual Fraternal to be given by Local Division No. 27, N. F. S. D., will be one of the most brilliant events of the year, as it will include two evenings and one whole day. The evening of September 1st will be celebrated with a grand Festival at Walker Auditorium, 730 S. Grand Avenue, at 8 P.M.; the evening of September 2d, featured with a grand stag and smoker for Frats only, at the same place at 8:30 P.M., and September 4th (Labor Day) celebrated with an all day picnic at beautiful Orange County Park, forty miles from Los Angeles. The committee in charge of the Fraternal is made up of Chairman D. Mitchelson, B. Burrell, W. Brooks, R. Handley and A. Hinimelschein, who are working hard to "leave no stone unturned."

While working at the Electrical Supply Co., Mr. A. Whalen met with a painful accident, which confined him to his home for a week. His work fellow accidentally dropped a bundle of long pipes on the back of Mr. Whalen, who was stooping down to pick up something.

Mr. and Mrs. Webber Ward returned home to San Diego, having enjoyed their short visit in Los Angeles. They took in the picnic of the Los Angeles Silent Club last July 4th.

We don't believe that the birth of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Shugart's little son has ever been reported in these columns. The little man is an exact picture of his dad, of course bears his name, and bids fair to rival him in corpulence. At school, Papa Shugart was known as "Taft," in the days of that notable's presidency, and the handle still sticks to him.

The Detroit News seems to have launched a campaign against the Open Air Corner Club for the Deaf at Woodward and Congress, where a crowd can always be found engaged in arm and finger gymnastics. It is hoped that D. A. D. members will see the wisdom of confining their meetings to the club rooms, and that non-members will see the wisdom of joining.

President Harding is in town laying the corner stone for Detroit's magnificent new Masonic Temple, at Cass Park.

E. M. E. B.

August 18, 1922.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, Pa.

Mr. Charles E. Hitz of Hegins, Miss Hattie Herb, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Paul Neff with two children, motored to the Pittsburgh School, where they visited among friends.

Mr. and Mrs. David E. Stephenson, of Indiana, Pa., returned to their home after a pleasant visit with relatives and some of the deaf-mutes in Shamokin, Pa.

Miss Katie Kelley, of Newtown, Pa., who spent the past month at Atlantic City, has returned home.

John Schaffer, of Valley Stone, Pa., took in the excursion to New York one recent Sunday.

The deaf-mute Society will leave for Sepper's Camp on Saturday afternoon. Visitors will be welcome anytime, but no meals will be served, as the society will do their own cooking. They will be gone a week.

Charles Artz and Hattie Herb have gone to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Rochester, N. Y. They will return to Punxsy on Saturday afternoon, to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Neff for a few days.

John Cowley, of Lewisburg, Pa., spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. John Snyder and family.

The deaf-mutes will hold their annual picnic, August 26th, at Punxsy's Grove. Everybody is welcome.

William Koehler and Charles Artz are visiting some deaf friends in different towns. They made the trip by auto car.

Mr. James Maley, of Berrisburg, Pa., and Miss Nellie Batten, of Klingerstown, Pa., have returned from a trip to Niagara Falls.

Mr. John Kline, of this town, attended a picnic at the Grimm farm Sunday.

W. K.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge. Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 3:00 P.M.

Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

A large crowd turned out for the Toledo-Detroit Frat picnic at Sugar Island, August 13th. The weather was ideal and everyone reported a good time, thanks to Chairman Carl and his able committee. Miss Vera Chapman was the star of the day, winning all of the ladies' prizes, amounting to a glass fruit-dish and \$2.50. She never competes without winning. Eddie Payne, the best runner we have, easily won the 100-yard dash for men, the prize being \$1.00; but in the pick and carry race, Eddie, the smallest man, picked and carried the largest child, the \$1.00 prize for this race going to Lionel Berthiaume, of Windsor, carrying Master Paul Tussing, of Toledo.

In the ladies' balloon race, the prize was to go to the one whose balloon had not burst at the end of 30 seconds, and for a while the playground sounded like a miniature battlefield. However, as several balloons were still swelling at the end of three minutes, the prize of \$1.00 went to the largest, Vera Chapman's. As aforesaid, Miss Chapman won the 100 yards dash for ladies (\$1.00), and a similar race with some hearing picnickers. The boys' race was won by Charles Greenbaum, son of Brother William Greenbaum (prizes 75 cents); and the girls' (75 cents) by Evelyn Grafman, evidently a stranger.

The tugs of war were won by the Detroiters, Crough, Lobsinger, Petronioux, Berthiaume, Miller, Charboneau and Edison, vs. Henicker, Hetzel, Resch, Henry, Newcomer, Hill, Arnold and Morrison; and Misses Stevens and Vanasse, Mrs. Mrs. Jacobs and Mrs. Heymanson, vs. Mesdames Blum, Augustus, and Henry and Miss Weida, who were the only available Toledo ladies present when the race started.

In the indoor baseball games, Detroit was again victorious, the scores being Men: 3-0; and Ladies: 18-4.

The line-up was as follows: Detroit Misener, Crittenden, F. Friday, Bednarek, Pastor, B. Beaver, Shugart, Wurtsmith and Crough.

Toledo: Henick, Schlosser, Parker, Henry, Pilliod, Hill, Schelusta, Ketchman and Resch. The writer failed to get the names of the ladies, but Detroiters were obliged to substitute for their less athletically inclined sisters. Frats, when will you have another picnic?

It is interesting news that next

year the Oakland Silent Athletic Club will send a large delegation of its members down here to join hands with our Athletic Club and enjoy their one week's hilarity.

The Northern Club has started practicing hard to make up for their recent defeat of the Los Angeles athletes up in Oakland.

OREGON-WASHINGTON

A State Agricultural College faculty in the east advises the students to 'fess up.' If you, young folks, are dense, I will not explain. But I have a secret to disclose. In my heart a longing to write has at times been hard to keep down. In the public library, idly looking over the current periodicals, I stopped at one short story and read, then to my amazement I could tell the story myself ahead. Without effort it unraveled itself in my mind to the end, the printed page confirming my mental make-up. I walked outdoors homeward on air, a career of authorship with reward and fame ever before me. But, soon suspicion insidious sneaked in, and thought confirmed the treason. I had been merely reading the story over and over again. Curtains But, kind reader, I entreat you not to spread this tale broadcast in mockery.

What cuts to the quick is, this short story was not the outstanding feature of the month. It showed none of the surpassing excellence of the writings of Ambrose Bierce. It was an average American short story, which means good literature, and I may have been the average literary aspirant.

A few weeks ago, Mr. M. Miller moved his printing shop over to the Corner of 16th and Vermont Avenue, where he finds much better business than at the old place.

The Los Angeles Silent Club held its fourth annual picnic at Brookside Park last July 4th, a little more than the largest previous crowd being estimated to have gathered in the park. Following athletic sports, the base ball contest between the married and bachelors amused the crowd a good deal, the wives rooting for their husbands and the girls for the bachelors. The latter won by a score of 11 to 9.

During their visit up in Oakland, the representatives of the Los Angeles Athletic Club of the Deaf, had the great pleasure of meeting Mr. Sidney Howard, the seventy-five-year-old bachelor, who had seen the first game between the Red Stockings of Cincinnati and the Union B. B. Club of Morrison in 1869.

He is well-known all over the country as a JOURNAL writer, having served for forty years. He will be down here some time if he lives.

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E. M. PRICE.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3236 N. 16th St.

During July and August:

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.

Other Sundays, Morning Prayer, 10:30 A.M.

On Thursdays, Social Gatherings of the Clerc Literary Association, at 8 P.M.

BISHOP OF MARYLAND.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Anti-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Anti-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guides and Other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

generation. We all really know nothing, but any thing is possible and probable. If a tiny vacuum tube makes wireless telegraphy and telephony possible over distance, what is not? If the tiny vacuum tube has enabled the deaf to hear normally, why can not science eventually open the way to communication after death?

Mrs. Ashley C. Reeves has returned from Seattle.

Louis R. Divine thinks Arkansas wonderful. I am inclined to agree with him. Arkansas is unique in that it contains all the varieties of hickory trees in the United States.

The three-month drought on the coast was broken last week. But the rains may be too late to do the prunes any good. The ripe crop will tell the story of a long drought, which increased the sugar content but kept the size small.

In the northwest some maples and pines exude a kind of sugar in the dry season that drips off the leaves and gums the sidewalks, fences or undergrowth. I have never seen this phenomenon east of the Cascades.

The railroad strike is hitting the coast badly. The immense fruit crops may be a total loss unless moved to the markets, which are east of the mountains, if not caned, dehydrated, frozen or stored.

A surprise party was sprung on Mrs. Belle Stout Divine on her birthday, August 13th. The age? One feels young or old, and years are no criterion of vigor or senility.

Mrs. Divine is younger than Mr. Divine, and L. A. D. certainly can work long hours.

The Hunters and Messrs. Horn, Bjorkquest and Martin, autoed to Seaside. W. S. H. will dig clams and fish whales out of the deep Pacific. Ethel G. H. will disport herself on the beach, and make the natives hesitate on passing, and the three bachelors will get each an eyeful of the parading bathing beauties. The water may at times be too cool for mere man, but when did cold water ever faze a beauty bent on proving that Venus, Psyche or Diana, are dead ones?

Louis A. Divine will need a night man at his prune dryer by September 15th. He will pay \$5 per night, and pickers will get \$3 without board, or \$2 and board.

E. C. Langlois has secured a steady job with Durgan Farm Dairy, as milker and handy man.

C. E. Lawrence has learned a lesson. Last winter the water pipes froze in the house, but he will have the walls well plastered before fall.

The prune crop in Clarke County looks like a half crop.

Very dry weather since May, has caused a drop, and the recent heavy rains have made the fruit fall again.

Pruines are not picked off the trees by hand or machinery.

They fall when ripe and are picked up off the ground.

And a prune is a plum with a high sugar content

that allows of drying artificially or naturally without spoiling.

A plum is not a prune until it ripens and is dried.

A plum can be dried, or yes, but it would probably be all skin and pit. What a delicious confection, a fresh prune is!

Carl James likes to read the Meaghers correspondence in this paper. Here's a hint to Jimmie.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Christensen and children, of Salem, drove to Columbia Beach Sunday in their new Oakland Sedan. A lot of deaf-mutes were on the beach, but the celebrated bathing beauties were absent.

Carl Gillis came back from Goldendale. His uncle's threshing outfit was destroyed by a smut explosion.

The T. P. Clarke was sent along the North Bank Highway, while Geo. D. Morten staid on the ranch to see that the prune crop was there.

Statistics prove Kansans are the longest-lived in the country. So E. S. Foltz is vindicated when he calls me unkillable. But pride goeth before a fall, for a pretty maiden, just passing by, has cut me dead.

Story: Englishman came into office and found letter on desk,

written and signed by employer, who had died on the after interval.

Englishman had a brilliant thought.

He added a post-script: Since writing the above, I died, and signed the employer's name. I am proving communication after death is possible.

The riddle of life seems to me to lie on the probability or possibility of existence after death. If we solve the latter question, the former will be cleared up, and then every thing will be possible. A good argument for life after death is, that improvement stock breeding persists.

If there was no existence after death, it seems to me breeding would be only for the one

He talks of buying land in Southern Oregon.

Ed. Martin, while in Portland and Vancouver, was arrested for speeding once or twice. In Seattle, he has a blue card on his motorcycle, which means he has his license the next time. At Tacoma, they did not arrest the drivers for trying to beat old man Time on the speedway. Nobody will object to Martin trying to go as slow as 200 miles per hour on that speedway. Can his nerve and the machine hold together?

Mrs. Deliglio is right when she writes "rumored." It was not fact. I never was away from Vancouver at the time. Better study the words: "tramp," "bum" and "hobo," in your dictionary.

THEO. C. MUELLER.

August 17, 1922.

Your will Power

Most valuable of all powers, to you, is will power. Without it, the greatest genius remains a mediocrit. With it, any average person can become powerful and independent.

Students of the psychology of self will tell you that knowledge and special gifts are merely tools.

Nothing but will power can accomplish with those tools.

A celebrated instance of a wretched and total failure

NEW YORK, AUGUST 31, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE deaf of New York and adjoining states are offered their choice of two most interesting three-day meetings, one with the New Jersey people at Trenton, with the Trenton Brafach of the N. A. D as hosts, offering a varied program covering an excursion on the Delaware River to Philadelphia, and an outing at the new site of the New Jersey State School, a Pageant, platform oratory and dancing. It promises to be the most pretentious affair ever held in New Jersey, and the fact that the New Jersey School will accommodate visitors with board and lodging at a minimum cost, makes it the more inviting.

The other affair is the combined N. E. G. A. Biennial convention re-union of Hartford graduates, at the new school at West Hartford. As at the New Jersey meeting, it will be a hotel for the time being at most reasonable rates. On Saturday evening the Hartford Division of the N. F. S. D. plan a big public meeting with Grand Vice-President Pach as their guest. On Monday all the assemblage adjourns to Springfield, Mass., for the closing features.

New Yorkers can not complain of a dull Labor Day prospect with so interesting three-day gatherings just outside their door.

Deaf-and-Dumb Force Runs Small Factory.

FACTORY* MANAGER SAYS MEN CAN'T KILL TIME BY TALKING.

CHICAGO, Aug. 19.—Tongues never wag in the plant of the Charles Manufacturing Company on North Wells Street. Only the metallic rattling of machinery breaks the silence.

There's no rule prohibiting the five employees from talking.

They are all deaf and dumb.

Herman Charles, manufacturer of phonographs, wishes sometimes that they would talk. He says the absence of human voices sometimes gives him "the horrors," but he hired them because he wanted to do a good turn for unfortunate men, and that stands.

"They make good workmen," Charles said. "They can't neglect their work to gossip to each other, because their hands are busy running the machines. But I get mighty tired myself, never having any one to talk to from morning till night."

"Some men may kick about women, talking too much, but believe me, I like to get home in the evening and hear my wife spill the neighborhood gossip."

"I'm getting so I use the sign language myself, now. It was tough when I first hired them. I had to write down on paper everything I wanted to tell them."

"Isn't that sort of ironic in it—deaf-mutes working in a phonograph factory?"—Richmond Times-Despatch.

CHICAGO.

The silents are going
Where breezes are blowing,
To run, jump, and dance three dear days
full of joy:
This last spree of summer
Should prove a hot hummer—
O mamma! O daddy! O baby! O boy!

The Silent A. C., of Chicago, plan to celebrate the Labor Day season with a grand blow-out—a sort of belated near-Fraternal—the two days preceding the annual Labor Day picnic. This Home Fund picnic is always one of the banner days of the year, attracting fully 600 silents on the average; a goodly percentage being out-of-towners.

It appears the lads aim to open festivities Saturday afternoon, September 2d, with a tennis tournament in Washington Park—just north of the 56th Street—with medals or some other prizes for winners in singles and doubles.

That evening they give a "stag" (the word means "for men only") in the clubhouse. Admission, one dollar. "Wrestling championships" are announced. Weights and conditions not mentioned. It is possible that out-of-town devotees will get a chance to see Glenn Smith, ex-National Amateur Champion at 145-lbs., and other famous silent luminaries in action.

Next day a train-load of silents spends the day twenty-one miles away at an exclusive, rich-man's sporting park, where shooting, track and field, and other contests will occur for Sac prizes. The big event of the day will be a tug-of-war tournament between teams of fifteen men each, representing the Sac, Pas, Frats, Chicago Oral, Milwaukee, etc., for one year's possession of a silver cup valued at \$50. Rules for this are not given, and open the way to interesting possibilities.

The round-trip train fare is one dollar, but a combination including admission to the smoker of the previous night is listed at \$1.50. Further information may be secured by addressing the committee at the Silent A. C., 5536 Indiana Avenue.

Entries are coming in for the grand championship declamation contest at the big annual Home Fund picnic on Labor Day, and Chicagoans begin to fear an out-of-town orator may win the title and prize. Entries are receivable up to the hour of starting—4 P.M., Labor Day. Games and prizes will also enliven the affair. Tom Gray is chairman in charge.

\$368,000 will be asked for improvements at our State School this coming year by Col. O. C. Smith.

The main building of the school, erected in 1847, is the oldest State institution building in Illinois. Little repairing or alterations have been done on any of the school buildings in many years, and it is not surprising that some of them need attention badly.

Plans include: Errection of a modern hospital, and use of the present hospital for dormitory purposes. A new power plant, the present powerhouse to be rebuilt into a modern gymnasium, and the old gym converted into dormitories. Sparate quarters for the managing officer, the present quarters to be turned into living rooms for other employees. A new barn, the present structure to be refitted into paint, tin, and tailor shops. Removal of the brick pavement now in the yards and extensive landscape work.

The most important item in this program of improvement relates to the rebuilding of the present isolation hospital, adding dining room, school room and kitchen. It will then be used as a school for backward children, either deaf or blind. Children of this kind are not given a fighting chance ordinarily, although under proper instruction they can be brought to 80 or 90 per cent efficiency.

This idea has been worked out in only three States—Kentucky, New Jersey and Missouri—so if the appropriation and plans are approved, Jacksonsville will have the honor of having the pioneer school for reclaiming moron minds while still reclaimable. Col. Smith, Dr. Adler, the State Criminologist, and Miss Mary Humphreys, Secretary of the Children's Committee of the Department of Public Welfare, are enthusiastic over plans to establish this department for deficient children.

And to think this column "jumped on" Governor Small for appointing Col. Smith managing officer of the school, a year ago!

The Colonel has more than made good.

Silent voters, and others interested in Silentdom, will not forget that fact at the next election.

A two-column photo of mother and child headed a "sob style story" on the Louis Scheinberg in local dailies, lately Scheinberg lately lost his job with the Schultz Baking Company—near the Sac. The account continues:

"Since then, as the tramp resources have gradually dwindled, he has sought desperately to locate other work and preserve the little home—and now the family—that were his to care for. But again his physical deficiencies militated against him. It is hard enough

nowadays for a man enjoying the full use of his faculties to find employment. So with the last crumb of bread devoured and the last penny in the family coffers spent in an investment in milk for the baby, Mr. and Mrs. Scheinberg last night decided to evade the ironclad of eviction by leaving their little home at 1142 Ainslee Street. Plodding wearily across the miles of city streets they finally reached the door of the S. Clark Street Police Station, where they presented themselves—a bedraggled, homeless little family—seeking shelter in a police station as a sanctuary of last resort.

The police sent them to Hull House, which turned them over to the Jewish personal service bureau, a charitable organization. Scheinberg is a frat. John D. Sullivan—the big man of the Sac—and his wife are sojourning with relatives in serene Serena, Ill. John really needs a good rest, for when he gets going, few can show such a prolonged and indefatigable spurt of hard work in various lines as the Bean Brumel of Sodom.

DEAF AND DUMB BUT HE ELOPES LIKE FILM STAR

Without speaking a word to her, Mike Mialke, star boarder in the home of Andrew Pond, Downers Grove, Ill., woed and won Mrs. Pond and eloped with her to Europe. Pond alleges in a bill for divorce filed here.

The unloquacious but effective boarder was so simply because he is deaf and dumb. So is Pond. So is the enamored wife. Eight deaf and dumb men will testify in the hearing. Attorney Mary Delle Spencer is arranging for interpreters with strong hands.—*H. & Ex.*

Mrs. Harrison Leiter is summering in Philadelphia. So is Miss Alice Donahue. That stumbrous city of brotherly love being their old home, they are not casting aspersions on its sleepiness after the mad, merry, routine of Chicago's silent circles.

Miss Gertrude Fulton is vacationing in Detroit.

Joe Boueard passed through to Hartford, Ct., after a week in Kansas City, following his six-week course at the University of Illinois.

Clarence Murdey, our suave and smiling "wealthy retired bachelor," is back from a few months with relatives in the wilderness of Missouri. He is nursing a sore arm—relief of a fall from a ladder while essaying the role of amateur barn-painter, or sump'tio. Anyhow, he has again resumed his olden pastime of eluding the designing damsels (Some fellers have all the luck!)

E. J. Joseph, the son of Mrs. E. Hunter—who had a part of his arm shot away overseas—is junior partner in the firm of Burgess & Joseph, operating the shoe department at Reliable Dry Goods, 402 South Western Avenue.

The Charles Hemstreets, of La Grange, spent a week-end with the Bernard Jacobsens.

Frederick Moore—bon vivant, Beau Brummel, conductor of the "Athletics" Department in the "Silent Worker," and a lotta other things—Fred Moore and his beauteous bride (Mabel Pearson, a lovely farmerette from Iowa) stopped over between trains August 14th, only long enough to say "Howdy" at frat headquarters. Moore resumes his post as teacher at Trenton, N. J., this fall.

The Joe Millers received a consignment by stork express—Beatrice Lena having been born on the 15th. Beatrice stripped at nine pounds, ringside.

After having spent a goodly part of the summer 'in our midst,' "Barney Oldfield" Pleasant and his wife plan to report back to their duties at the Wisconsin State School, September 2d, just missing the big doings of Labor Day.

Horace Buell is back from Squaw Lake—400 miles remote—where he caught plenty of bass and pike. The place is infested with Indians, and as Buell is one of those spic and span, cleanly fellows—well, if you never smelled an Indian encampment, you are in luck.

Buell also attended the Iowa State Association Convention in Dubuque.

Mrs. Luther Wood and son are back from two months on the old farm in Kansas. Corn-fed people show a happy sturdiness that makes the average city-dweller look like a scarecrow.

Esther Henry came back August 12th, in the auto of her uncle and aunt, who remained with the Henrys for several days. Esther spent two months with her grandparents in Philadelphia.

The Frank Fishers received a baby boy on the 17th.

Little Lucile Russell had her tonsils and adenoids removed.

Mrs. Tom Gray is still sojourning with relatives in Cleveland.

Mrs. Dick Long is back from a two-week tour of Indiana points, reads the pictures, "Prithee, what fruits shall we deaf folks leave behind?"

Let us herewith tell the story of one offspring great in glory, Those who state we deaf are worthless must be blind.

Who, of all the sons of deaf parents, is the most successful business man in the world?

Dr. George T. Dougherty maintains the honor rests with William K. Kavanaugh, who has been much in the public press lately as president of the coal operators for the St. Louis District. Kavanaugh lately lost his job with the Schultz Baking Company—near the Sac. The account continues:

"Since then, as the tramp resources have gradually dwindled, he has sought desperately to locate other work and preserve the little home—and now the family—that were his to care for. But again his physical deficiencies militated against him. It is hard enough

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Kavanaugh recently came to Chicago, where he addressed a meeting of prominent captains of industry in the Congress Hotel. Dougherty attended, watching from the outskirts of the crowd. When the meeting was nearly over, during a lull, Dougherty went up to the lion of the hour and introduced himself. Kavanaugh promptly turned his back on the capitalists and with real wrestling at Sac in evening, \$1. September 3—Eight silver cups given by Sac for games and races in Palos Park, trip and admission \$1. Train leaves 10:30 A. M. (Chicago time) from Wabash Station, Polk and Dearborn. Labor Day, Monday the 4th—Great Annual Home Fund Picnic, Polonia Grove (Cicero-Archer car to grove.) Championship declamation contest, open to all; also games and races.

September 7—Pas business meeting. 10—Frat picnic, Polonia (last of summer.) 23—Pas bunco. THE MEAGHERS.

DETROIT.

News items for this column, and new subscriptions to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will be received by R. V. Jones, 2147 Lyric Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Good morning, how is your coal bin?

It may pay some of the silent families to "double up" this winter, as from present indications, the coal situation looks rather "cloudy" for Detroit.

The Ford Motor Company changed from coal to fuel oil, without laying off the men to any extent, but if the R. R. strike is not settled soon, they will have to close down until coal comes in.

The Nation is just beginning to realize the value of the "black diamond," and its far reaching influence in the affairs of mankind.

But where there is life, there is hope, so let us keep smiling, and hope for the best. At least, we won't be any worse off than our neighbors.

Detroiter seem to be losing their "Pep," as they haven't made any preparation for Labor Day, and like the Fourth of July, it will find everyone shifting for himself or herself. But, perhaps they are storing it all up for Armistice Day, when they expect to have a grand "blow out" at the Frat Ball.

Mrs. A. Kresin and children, of Port Huron, spent a few days with Mrs. and Mrs. Harry Brown, of this city, during July, after which they left for Toledo, Ohio, where they spent a pleasant two weeks with Mrs. Kresin's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Freitag, of Jackson, motored to this city Sunday, August 26th, to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Brown. Mrs. Freitag is a sister of Mr. Brown.

Mrs. Crist Redinger's brother come up from Jackson recently, to spend a few days visiting her.

Miss Cecile Hunter, of New York City, is visiting in the convention city for a couple of weeks, with her cousin, who lives on Field Avenue.

Mr. Walter Carl left with his parents in his Oldsmobile car for Buffalo, N. Y., where they expect to spend a ten days' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown recently paid a Sunday visit to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Pilon in River Rouge.

Mrs. Fred J. Bourcier has been visiting with Miss Rose Russell in Saginaw for the past month. She will be joined soon by her husband, and they will both go to St. Louis, Mich., where they expect to spend a couple of weeks visiting Mr. Bourcier's parents, and gather fruit.

A picked "scrub" nine, of Detroit mutes, played a game of ball with the Tecumseh Club, composed of hearing men, and defeated them by a score of 21 to 18.

David Eckstrom, of Omaha, Neb., is a recent addition to Detroit's silent colony. He is employed as a carpenter on construction work, for the General Motors Corporation, in this city, and expects the job to last till about Christmas.

He expects to accompany the contractors to three other big jobs, located at Cleveland, O., Chicago, Ill., and Oklahoma City, Okla.

Miss Eva Hardenburg, of Pontiac, is spending a couple of weeks in this city, visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown.

Several more of the silent clan have got the "Own-your-Home" bug in their bonnet, and it looks as if the carpenters are going to be busy next Spring. It is a comfortable disease to have, boys, step up and catch it, you won't need a doctor, nor have any use for the undertaker.

One of Detroit's optimistic business men sees 2,000,000 population for this city by 1930. Let's go. Get in on the "ground floor," and grab your lots now, for they will be worth something then.

The Detroit police are cleaning up on race-track gamblers, and in a recent raid a couple of Detroit mutes were landed in the net, and later released, according to a newspaper article.

Only the other day, a young man left a note to his wife, telling her his only refuge was at the bottom of the river. He had been a trusted and respected bank official, but "played the ponies," and his first big winnings ruined his career, as it only induced him to try again, and lose all he had won, and all he could earn, until he reached the point where he counted life worthless.

The only *enjoyable* wealth, is that earned by the sweat of your brow, or by safe and sane investments. A gambler only profits where some one else loses, and in many cases, the loser has a family that needs his money.

An article in the Detroit Times, states that Thomas Cosgriss, 30 years old, a deaf-mute of Dundalk, Canada, whom officials believe to be demented, and who has for some time been a bitter enemy of Father Clohecy, a Catholic priest, of the same city, has at last succeeded in shooting the priest over the heart, and escaping to the woods. A posse is searching for him.

Don't wait for your neighbor's paper; get one of your own, and

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

XAVIER E. S. NOTES.

Observance of Ephpheta Sunday, August 20th, was repeated for the 20th year in succession by the Xavier Ephpheta Society. Mass was offered in the Alumni Chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, at 9 o'clock. Rev. John A. Egan, S.J., the new pastor of the Xavier Ephpheta fold, was celebrant. Of the near 100 members attending, all but a few received Holy Communion. Not being adept in signs, after manually expressing his pleasure at meeting the Xavierians, Mr. J. F. O'Brien was requested to read the Gospel of the day. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed, at which Thomas Egan, deaf brother of the celebrant, had the unique distinction of acting as assistant.

No fixed program had been planned for the afternoon outing President Cosgrove decided on a "Go-where-you-please" rule. A big bunch went to Rockaway Park, a handful chose the long jaunt to Monmouth, while some picked Brighton Beach and Long Beach for the afternoon's outing.

Father Egan, to all intents and purposes, is going to tackle the sign language with a vim. He announced services would be resumed at September at first Sunday meeting of the X. E. S., and that he would be happy to welcome an overflow assembly.

Miss Christine McKinnon, war veteran, was an Ephpheta week sojourner in town. Every minute of daylight was made the most of by Miss Christine. She left on Thursday to take up her duties as a member of the teaching staff at the School for the Deaf, Halifax, N. S. Along with her went a sore arm, the result of greetings of scores of friends hereabouts.

Tom Melledy toted a bunch of friends, along with Mrs. Melledy, to the Fire Department boat "Wills," docked at the bay-side wharf at Rockaway on Ephpheta Sunday. Brother Frank Melledy is engineer on the waterfront fire fighter, stationed there for a fortnight to guard against the spread of the recent Arverne holocaust. The party decided Bro. Frank was a brick. He speaks easy in signs. The only mishap of the visit was when the sylph-like Joe Knopp tried to assume the role of a boot-legger nosing around the cookhouse.

The marriage of Miss Frances Julian to Mr. Edward Cleary was a June event that has been kept under cover. All arrangements were made with Father Dalton, S. J., for the tying of the knot at Francis Xavier's, but along with it Rev. Father was served with an injunction to keep mum. Another union of a St. Joseph girl and a Fanwood boy, and an all-around very desirable match.

Miss Mae Austra is at the maternal home in Mahanoy City, Pa., indefinitely. Her absence will be felt deeply by the X. E. S., of which she had been secretary for several years past, and in the conduct of whose social affairs success had unstintingly crowned her efforts. The party decided Bro. Frank was a brick. He speaks easy in signs. The only mishap of the visit was when the sylph-like Joe Knopp tried to assume the role of a boot-legger nosing around the cookhouse.

At the Brooklyn "Frats" picnic on August 19th, the sister Divisions of Manhattan turned out in full array, the boys of Manhattan Division with red and gold badges, with the numerals 87 prominent, and the Bronx boys had their number, 92, in silver on a blue ground. The red, white, and blue will come in for its own when the "23" boys are guests at sister division affairs with white badges, and if Newark, Jersey City, and the coming Trenton Division adopt a distinctive color for their badges, it will make it very easy to identify the several organizations.

Elsie Berg has returned home with her family, after spending an enjoyable time with her aunt and uncle at Quogue, L. I. Her sister, Helen, has been kept in Brooklyn all the summer by business also returned from the home of her folks. Almost every summer they are away something occurs, this time on the day they reached home, news came that a few weeks ago thieves entered the vault in the Lutheran Cemetery, which was erected several years ago in memory of their aunt, Helen, and cousin, Elsie. The robbers opened the coffin in search for jewels.

After four weeks at St. Francis Hospital in the Bronx, Mr. Joseph Graham returned home on Tuesday of last week. He was operated upon for "Appendicitis and Hydrocephalus." He will stay home for a couple of weeks to recuperate. Mr. Graham is president of the Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D. His son is now at camp at Peekskill, N. Y., with the 102d Engineers. He is a member of Company D.

Mrs. E. Souweine, who was known during her school days at Fanwood as Kate C. Shute, died on Sunday afternoon, August 27th, at six o'clock, after an illness of about three months. The funeral will be held at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, on Wednesday, August 30th, at two o'clock in the afternoon. A more extended mention will be made next week.

In the Bensonhurst section of Brooklyn, a lively bunch of young girls from Gallaudet School, P. S. 47, Manhattan, meet at one another's homes on Tuesdays, and plan hikes, sewing circles, enjoy automobile riding, also bathing and rowing. The young sports are the Misses Sadie Stein, Mathilde Stein, Sadie Shustak, Gertrude Neikin and Dora Rosenbaum.

claimed the hat Mr. McMann refused to take away, on the ground that it was not the one he had worn when he went in. Time passed on and Mr. McMann again appeared at the rectory of St. Ann's to listen to one of the Rector's famous fish fabrications, but instead the rector queried: "Can you tell me why I am wearing a straw hat branded on the interior 'C.C.McM'?" Mr. McMann, not being good at riddles, could not answer, but he did a good deal of thinking; claimed the hat on the ground that it bore his initials, and next day hiked down to the Trinity Deaf-Mute Club gymnasium, routed out the chairman of the committee on revision of the constitution and by-laws of that club (who is also Janitor), and they went to the Curb Market eatery for lunch, after which Mr. McMann asked to see the maverick star-top which they had been keeping on ice awaiting a claimant, and looking inside Mr. McMann read with chagrin that the sweat band bore the imprint "J. H. K."

At the Palace of Joy Swimming Pool, Coney Island, the A. A. U. have staged a number of Simon Pure contests for diving and swimming. Miss Maitland, a charming young graduate of the 23d Street School, has been among the entries, and Harold Yager, a Fanwood pupil, has competed several times in the high diving contests.

Mr. Aaron Fogel and Miss Helen Lubstbader were united in marriage, at his home, in the presence of his many relatives and deaf friends, who witnessed the ceremony, on the morning of August 15th. They departed on a honeymoon trip of a month to Saratoga Springs, thence to Amsterdam and White Lake. They will stop at Ferndale, N. Y., during their two weeks' stay.

On the way home, some nights ago, from a friend's house, Miss Vera Hoffman, one of the Blue Bird Girls, was attacked by a big man. With only one free hand, the other encumbered by her pocket-book and bag she fought and wrestled with him and finally began to scream. The man tried to cover her mouth with his hand, and Vera bit his big thumb. The man got frightened and ran away.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, recently called on Isaac Golland, at the River Crest Sanatorium, Astoria, L. I., and found him getting along finely. He was glad to see them, as his visitors are few and he has been there for seventeen years. The Thomas boys are at the Y. M. C. A. Camp near Port Chester.

A party of deaf friends gave Miss Kate Christgau a surprise on her birthday, August 20th, at her home in Brooklyn. Games were played, and a fine supper served, under the supervision of Mrs. C. Berg (nee Clara Lewis). There was a big birthday cake with thirty-three lighted candles. Paper caps of different design were worn, which gave added gayety and color to the scene. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Erich Berg and their children, Mrs. Clara Berg, Mr. and Mrs. J. Breden, Mr. and Mrs. W. Aabue, Mr. and Mrs. G. Arwinski, Miss I. Ruge, Mr. Lind, Miss Prims, Miss Hoffman, Miss Ade, Miss M. Albrech and Adolph Berg.

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Miss Louise Radlein has returned to New York after two weeks of vacation spent at Philadelphia and Norwood, Pa., and reports a very enjoyable time.

Although the weather was unfavorable, a good attendance was realized at the Lutheran Picnic, on August 19th. Many new games were enjoyed and prizes awarded.

Misses Virginia B. and Elizabeth Gallaudet returned to New York on August 28th, after a pleasant summer at Kennebunkport, Maine.

Adolph Ekard had a paralytic stroke about six months ago, but has fully recovered and will soon be at work again.

Out of a total daily production of 1,500,000 barrels of crude petroleum, independent interests are producing about 1,200,000 barrels.

The crude petroleum of the United States and Mexico is produced primarily to meet the demand for gasoline. In 1921 the domestic production of crude was 469,893,000 barrels and 125,000,000 barrels were imported from Mexico.

NEW JERSEY

The Ninth Anniversary of the Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D., was celebrated by a Picnic and Fraternal, at Floral Park, North Bergen, N. J., on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 28th, 1922. Floral Park is a very fine located place, easily reached from all points in New Jersey and New York.

The park has a very large dancing space, at one end there is a bar, where soft drinks are sold at a reasonable price, and at the other end there is an elevated platform, where an orchestra kept up playing from early afternoon till late at night.

Down on the floor below there is a bowling alley, and many of the Fraters and guests indulged in the game. Cash prizes were awarded.

The day was far from pleasant, but a good crowd turned out, and they enjoyed the outing, as the Committee of Arrangements were very painstaking in making all feel at home as it were.

There was to be a baseball game between the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the Newark Frats, but on account of wet grounds it was declared off. Instead, a game between two picked teams of Newark boys and New York boys was played, and resulted in a victory for the Newark boys, by a score was 9 to 7.

The games instead of being run off in the open, were carried out on the dancing floor of the pavilion, and were interesting and greatly enjoyed.

LADIES.

Potato Race—There were three heats, the final heat was won by Mrs. Runkel and Mrs. T. A. Little, Jr.

Rope Skipping—Also three heats. The final heat was won by Miss Marjorie Black. Miss Marjorie Schaller captured second prize.

Ball Throwing—Won by Miss Ruth Ramshaw. Miss Helen Lynch was second.

Running Race—(This was run across the floor and back)—Miss Josie Kulekowska won, with Miss Ruth Ramshaw a close second.

GENTLEMEN.

Potato Race—Won by C. Wiemuth, Mr. Nightingale was second.

Three-Legged Race—Won by Messrs. Wiemuth and Nightingale.

Running Race—(Same as the Ladies)—Won by Frank Parella. Mr. Edward Trinks was second, 75 yards—Won by James Garwick, with Nathan Herlands a close second.

The Newark Frats Team was composed of the following: Barbaro, Bofinger, Pugliese, Quigley, Sutton, Thiele (Capt.), Waterbury.

The Jersey City Team—J. Garland (Capt.), E. B. Ernst, F. Konzelman, J. Davison, T. Kelly, C. Drost, H. Hester.

The silver loving cups for the best dancers were by Miss E. Woelpert and Mr. F. Hoppaugh.

The prizes were pretty and of the useful kind, and the winners all were proud of having won them. Some said they preferred these kind of prizes to the medals that are usually given by deaf organizations with relatives.

It is really too bad that the weather was not favorable, the committee, as will be seen from the above account, arranged a very fine programme. At the park they were very courteous, and endeavored to make the occasion an enjoyable one, so as to be remembered by one and all. The Committee was composed by the following: Albert E. Dirksen (Chairman), Albert Balmuth (Assistant Chairman), Edward Bradley (Secretary), Henry A. Coe, Samuel D. Smith, Walter Pease, Gus A. Matzart, John N. Larsen, and William H. Waterbury.

The Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D., is managed by the following officers: President, Chas Cascella; Vice-President, Alfred W. Shaw; Secretary, Alfred King; Treasurer, John M. Black; Director, Walter Pease; Sergeant-at-Arms, Benjamin Abrams; Trustees, A. W. Shaw, J. B. Ward, T. P. McMahon.

NOTES

Miss Jennie Baker, a lassie, who used to attend the New York City Gallaudet Day School, had her right foot badly sprained. In getting away from the path where they were running off the 75-yard race, she accidentally all put her foot into a hole, and it required the efforts of several men to get it out again. However, the credit that rescued her should be given to Mr. Nathan Herlands. During the rest of the day she limped about, chatting and smiling with her friends, and through her accident made many new ones.

Adolph Ekard had a paralytic stroke about six months ago, but has fully recovered and will soon be at work again.

Mr. Charles C. McMann recently called on the Rev. Mr. John H. Kent, which, however, is hardly news, since Mr. McMann often does. Next day Mr. McMann had business in the Wall Street district, and dropped in Trinity Building to go out to lunch with the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Trinity Deaf and Dumb Club, which has rooms in that building. The Sergeant-at-Arms, who is also Janitor of that club, accompanied Mr. McMann to the Curb Market restaurant, and at the close of the meal there was no hat on the rack that bore the initials "C.C.McM," and Mr. McMann had to go bareheaded to the Trinity Club, where he was outfitted with a top-over to go home in. Several days passed and the restaurant people reported the hat. Mr. McMann's hat lost had not been turned in, and no one had

claimed the hat Mr. McMann refused to take away, on the ground that it was not the one he had worn when he went in. Time passed on and Mr. McMann again appeared at the rectory of St. Ann's to listen to one of the Rector's famous fish fabrications, but instead the rector queried: "Can you tell me why I am wearing a straw hat branded on the interior 'C.C.McM'?" Mr. McMann, not being good at riddles, could not answer, but he did a good deal of thinking; claimed the hat on the ground that it bore his initials, and next day hiked down to the Trinity Deaf-Mute Club gymnasium, routed out the chairman of the committee on revision of the constitution and by-laws of that club (who is also Janitor), and they went to the Curb Market eatery for lunch, after which Mr. McMann asked to see the maverick star-top which they had been keeping on ice awaiting a claimant, and looking inside Mr. McMann read with chagrin that the sweat band bore the imprint "J. H. K."

The other Judges more Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, Anthony Capelle, Mr. Dirkes, the chairman of the Committee, acted as starter.

There was a goodly number present from all organizations in New Jersey and New York, and all seemed to have a very good time.

Many old Fanwood pupils, since married, were present with their families, several also had their grand-children present.

The younger, or present generation, furnished the amusement for all, in the base-ball game and other sports.

Mr. Nimmo is playing on a semi-professional team as a twirler, and so far this season has not lost a single game on the home grounds of his club. Mr. Nimmo is a graduate of the Fanwood School.

ST. LOUIS.

News in and around St. Louis since July seem to be very quiet.

There have been no services at St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf during August, on account of Rev. J. H. Cloud's absence from the city. He and Mrs. Cloud are spending the month of August in Dever, Colorado. News from them state that they are getting all the pleasure there in a very busy month. Rev. Cloud will resume his services here September third.

Gallaudet School's summer term closed August seventh. The weather during the summer term was very pleasant up until the last week, but it is not to be compared with the heat of the last ten days.

With the close of Gallaudet School's summer term, Dr. J. H. Cloud's connection with the school was severed. He had been principal of the school for thirty-two years.

There is nothing greater than the love of a child. Dr. Cloud's resignation will be felt more deeply by the pupils now enrolled at the school, for they all loved him with deep reverence.

Gallaudet School that he should resign at this time. He has chosen noble work—that of devoting all of his time as Missionary to the Deaf—and all wish him much success in this field.

On the last day of the summer school the pupils presented Dr. Cloud with a beautiful leather traveling toilet kit and an ever-sharp pencil, Elsie Long and George Guion making appropriate speeches with the presentation of the gifts.

Miss Pearl Herdman is spending her month's vacation at her home in Taylorville, Ill., to which place she motored in her car—a Franklin.

Miss Annie M. Roper is having a very pleasant stay in Omaha, Nebraska, with her friend, Mrs. Comp. She expects to be back in St. Louis in due time for the opening of Gallaudet School—September fifth.

Miss Mary Deen has just returned from a six weeks' stay in the Ozarks at Eureka Springs, Ark. Her stay was very beneficial, which her friends will be glad to know. While she was in Arkansas she made trips to Little Rock, England, Hot Springs, Gillette and Jonesboro, Waterbury.

The silver loving cups for the best dancers were by Miss E. Woelpert and Mr. F. Hoppaugh.

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YELLOWSTONE PARK

Back in the "fifties," when there was not even a trail between here and Salt Lake City, a man arrived at a spot not far from this place, slipped off his horse and looked around. He saw boiling hot water shooting up out of the earth. When he got back the other side of the Raton range and told the folks about it he established, for his lifetime at any rate, a reputation of being "the biggest liar west of St. Joe."

The man was Jim Bridger and he had discovered Yellowstone Park.

Few believed his tales of sky mounting smoke and egg boiling geysers. "Loco" was the term applied to Jim. That was long ago. Yellowstone celebrated in June its semi-centennial as a national park, for May 1, 1872, Congress passed the bill creating it. Last year 81,651 people "made" the park. Officials hope to see the 100,000 mark reached this season.

In 1869 Bridger's stories had resulted in C. W. Cook and David Folsom making the trip. They saw all that Bridger had seen and more. They were followed by the Washburn expedition. These army men got the idea of a national park. In this party were Gen. H. D. Washburn, Lieut. G. C. Doane and several civilians.

"The sky over Yellowstone National Park is not shell pink," says a monograph of the American Forestry Association, "the trees are not blue, the waters of the great lake do not resemble ink, and the geysers do not spout streams of molten metal, as some have been led to believe. It is possible to traverse the woodland trails and pass many trees without seeing a big grizzly bear. The buffaloes and antelopes do not crowd the tourists and stages from the highways. It is quite possible to spend a week in the park without being molested by 'denizens,' as some nature lovers delight in calling the hapless bears and other animals of the park."

"Buffalo, antelope and bear abound in this largest of national parks, and they may be seen without difficulty, but that they are so numerous as to interrupt one in the pursuit of pleasures, is purely a figment of the imagination."

"There are more natural phenomena to be seen in Yellowstone National Park than in any other equal area in the United States. Add to this fact that there is a great lake 15 miles wide at its widest point, and 20 miles long, the placid surface of which is 7,800 feet above the sea level, a great gorge of rainbow hues through which a mighty river roars on its way to the sea, hundreds of square miles of great forests and broken, saw-toothed crests, and you have a combination which will inspire even a cowboy. Everything is on a giant scale. Distances are great, canyons are of terrifying depth, mountain peaks raise their lofty crests to inconceivable heights."

"The northern and western entrances are most used. In the early history of the park, most of the travel came in by the northern entrance which is but a few miles from Fort Yellowstone, where, at one time, was stationed a very considerable force of cavalry."

"From Yellowstone the road follows the Madison River to its junction with the Firehole, where it branches. One road follows the Gibbon River to the north, while the other follows up the valley of the Firehole. The road along the Firehole is particularly beautiful, as it clings for miles to the very edge of the river until it reaches what is known as the lower geyser basin. In this basin are the famous mammoth paint pots, which are really nothing but mud geysers, the contents of which look and act like nothing so much as vividly colored mud that is being boiled and tossed by escaping steam."

"Old Faithful geyser may be seen to spout with its never interrupted regularity, at intervals of one hour and five minutes. From the veranda may also be seen many of the geysers across the road on the eastern border of the basin, the entire surrounding has the appearance of a manufacturing town with the innumerable jets of steam rising from unseen escapes."

"There is no doubt that the falls of the Yellowstone River in the canyon are among the finest in the world. At the Upper Falls the entire river passes over a drop of 109 feet. The lower falls is a drop of 308 feet. The canyon is approximately 1,000 feet deep, and its walls and sloping sides are of the most varied hues imaginable."

"Fort Yellowstone has quite an air of romance surrounding it. It has housed some of the most distinguished soldiers in the army, many of whom received their medals of distinction in the Indian fights in the northwest. Now, the soldiers, like the real cowboys, are gone. One of the most interesting natural phenomena in the park is the mammoth hot springs, which is built of a number of terraces formed by the depositing of salts from solution in the hot water of the springs. The colors of these terraces change from day to day, and offer a never ending source of interest and wonderment to the visitors."

"The park is the largest of the national system and contains over 2,000,000 acres. There are hun-

dreds of miles of trails, innumerable lakes, streams and wonderful mountain peaks, together with infinite variety of natural phenomena, all of which offer sufficient interest to entertain the most exacting for a period of several months."

"That the number of visitors is increasing every year, proves Jim Bridger was right."—Greensboro News.

A Strange Case.

A strange case growing out of the war, is the mystery of a deaf-mute in the Bologna Hospital who lost memory, speech and hearing, in the bombardment on the Austrian front and has not the faintest idea who he is.

For four years one family after another has claimed him until now he has almost as many parents as Italy's unknown soldiers. In Bologna Lady Emma Zamorini became interested in the man and sent his photograph all over Italy and Europe, precipitating a torrent of letters and telegrams claiming the mysterious soldier as a son or husband.

When the Government was induced to give free passage to would-be parents and wives countless pilgrimages began to Bologna, but the unfortunate man remained nobody's. Recently an old couple and a young woman, claiming to be the man's parents and wife, respectively, arrived in Bologna. After viewing several soldiers stripped to the waist, they fell upon the deaf-mute, showering him with kisses. The man of mystery showed no filial emotion, but seemed interested in the girl, who said she was his spouse.

The visitors identified him as Maximilian Menichetti, but the suspicion of the authorities were aroused by the solicitude of the self styled wife in the amount of the pension received by the deaf-mute. Investigation soon disclosed the fact that the real Menichetti was killed in the war and the girl was looking for a new provider.

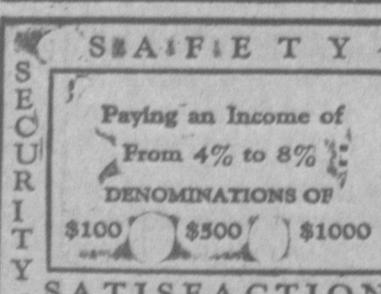
Meanwhile another family arrived from a remote province with the village priest and documents virtually identifying the deaf-mute as Raphael Fanaro. When the aged mother embraced the soldier tears rolled down his cheeks, but he immediately repulsed her.

Evidently he has decided to adopt the other family, and he seems contented with his new wife. She now confesses that her dead soldier husband made her unhappy with his continual scolding, and says she much prefers the deaf-mute, who has never spoken an unkind word.—N. Y. Herald.

Investment Bonds

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18 WEST 107th STREET
NEW YORK CITY



Member of
National Association of the Deaf
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
New England Gallaudet Association
Correspondent of
Lee, Higginson & Company

Wanted.

A young married lady with her 18-months old baby wants a place to board until she can secure suitable rooms for light housekeeping. Address: Mrs. D., care of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 99 Fort Washington Ave., New York City.

CONVENTION AT HARTFORD.

The 32d Biennial Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association will be held on September 1st to 4th, inclusive, at the American School for the Deaf at West Hartford, Ct.

MARY E. ATKINSON,
Secretary.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo. The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., President-in-Charge. Mr. A. O. Stedemann, Lay Reader. Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher. Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services. The deaf cordially invited.

\$50 IN CASH PRIZES \$50

NOTE.—The amount of \$50 reserved for Prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most Unique, Original, Handsome and Comical.

TWENTIETH

ANNUAL Prize Masquerade Ball GIVEN BY THE

Detroit Division, No. 2, N. F. S. D.

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1922 ARMISTICE DAY

Concordia Hall Temple Building

21 Monroe Avenue, 8th Floor. Take Elevator.

Admission.

50 cents

MUSIC BY HORGER'S ORCHESTRA.

THE COMMITTEE

Ivan Heymann, Chairman, 1608 Beniteau Avenue.
Alex. Lobsinger, Vice Chairman
William Greenbaum
Ralph Adams
Geo. A. May
J. J. Hellers

Simon A. Goth
William Japes
Ed. Ball
Ben. J. Beaver

Thirty-sixth Convention.

N. A. D.

Atlanta, Ga.

AUG. 13-18, 1923

Your route should be

Seaboard Air Line Ry.

S. B. MURDOCK,
General Eastern Passenger Agent,
142 West 42d Street,
New York City.

RESERVED

November 18, 1922

V. B. G. A. A.

A Feast for the Inner Man

to be served by the

Woman's Parish Aid Society

Saturday Evening, November 4, 1922

DANCING TO FOLLOW

Menu and Program announced later.

AN INVITATION TO

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927



DENVER'S HOTEL CAPACITY

Denver has 200 of the very best hotels in America, their rates are the most reasonable and their capacity has proven equal to all demands and is great enough to accommodate the largest of national conventions in the midst of its heavy tourist season. So, remember Denver, 1927.

HOTEL WHEATLAND—Lodging only.

Single \$1.00
1 25 " 1 75
1 50 " 2 00
1 75 " 2 50

WEBER HOTEL—Running water, \$1.25 double. Bath or shower, \$2.00 double. Club breakfasts \$5 to 70 cents. Luncheon, noon and evening, 25 to 50 cents. Regular dinner, 75 cents.

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA—Rooms with hot and cold water and toilet, \$2.00 Room with bath and shower, \$2.50 Room with meals served.

THE LINCOLN HOTEL, S. Queen Street near Penn Square—American and European Plans. Rooms \$1.00 and \$1.25 per day. \$2.00 double. All meals 50 cents.

SWAN HOTEL—Room and meals \$2.50 per day.

NOTICE TO OHIO.

There will be a new feature during the coming Reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association to be held in Columbus, O., on September 1st, 2d and 3d, in the shape of a conference of various Aid Societies and Ohio Divisions of the N. F. S. D. for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. This will be followed by a reception and dance with music in their honor.

Mr. H. C. Anderson, President of the N. F. S. D., will grace the Conference with his presence.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D.

AT

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, September 9, 1922

Tickets (Including War Tax) 55 cents

MUSIC BY SWEYD. Gates Open at 1 P.M.

BASEBALL GAME FOR CUP.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. (?)

EVENTS FOR MEN.—100 yards Dash 100 yards Dash (Frat only) 440 yards Dash

2 Mile Run (Valuable Prizes to First and Second.)

LADIES—Ball Throwing Rope Skipping 50 yards Dash (Prizes to First and Second.)

COMMITTEE

J. Friedman, Chairman
H. Plapinger, Vice-Chairman L. Blumenthal
S. Goldstein J. Bloom
J. Halpert F. Connolly

CHICAGO'S GRAND PICNIC

FOR DEAF

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Ephpheta Social Center

AT THE

SUMMIT GROVE

ARCHER AVENUE, SUMMIT, ILL.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17

Tickets from Members, 35c. At the Gate 50c. a person

FIRST CLASS JAZZ BAND RAIN OR SHINE
BOXING AND WRESTLING CASH PRIZES
HANDSOME PRIZES TO WINNERS OF RACES

DIRECTIONS: Take any car to Archer Avenue and transfer West (Archer Limit Car) to City Limits. Take Joliet, Willow Springs or Argo Car to Summit, Ill., direct to the Grove. Ask Conductor.

SECOND

ANNUAL BALL

AUSPICES OF THE

National Association of the Deaf

GREATER NEW YORK BRANCH

FLORAL GARDEN

"The Ballroom Magnificent."

147th Street and Broadway, New York City

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1922

(ARMISTICE DAY)

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

MANHATTAN (N. Y.) DIV. No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

MASQUERADE BALL

Saturday Evening, November 25, 1922

Particulars Later

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR THE

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

Saturday Evening, January 20, 1923

MASQU